



EVERY TUESDAY

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

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GRANDFATHER OF ALL AEROPLANES

Driven by Steam, It Flew a Hundred Years Ago

ALL boys who are keen on constructing and flying model planes will be particularly interested just now in the most historic model aeroplane in the world, which is in the Science Museum at South Kensington. It is the first power-driven heavier-than-air machine to fly, and the centenary of its achievement will be celebrated shortly at Chard in Somerset.

The model itself will not be at Chard, for its framework is covered with oil silk which has become so fragile after the lapse of a century that the little plane cannot be removed to Chard for the celebrations, which are to take place on July 2 and 3. The plane has a ten-foot span and measures two feet across the widest part of the wing.

Mr M. J. B. Davy, keeper of the Department of Air and Water Transport at the Museum, told the C N that the Chard Council had asked for the loan of the plane. Regrettably, the request had to be declined because it is too delicate for removal.

One summer day in 1848, after ten years of experiments and persevering research, John Stringfellow, a lace manufacturer, took his model plane to a disused lace factory in Chard.

Indoor Trials

With the aid of a special launching apparatus, including a length of inclined wire, he sent the machine into the air in a room about 22 yards long and 12 feet high. It had a little steam engine, but during this first experiment the plane rose too rapidly and after going a few yards slid back; the point of the tail struck the ground and was broken.

Undismayed, Stringfellow repaired the tail and tried again. Steam was again got up and the plane started down the launching

wire, rose clear of it, and then cruised steadily the length of the room, where it made a hole in canvas placed at the end to stop its flight.

Stringfellow had triumphed. Fifty-five years before the Wright Brothers were to make the first controlled power-driven flight in a flying-machine—in America in 1903—he had made a heavier-than-air model plane capable of flying under its own power.

He Showed the Way

If we are not thrilled by that achievement, let us remember that it took place a hundred years ago! Stringfellow showed that it could be done, and as a direct result of his efforts some of the fundamental principles of flight began to be recognised.

No wonder the people of Chard are proud of their association with John Stringfellow. He was born at Attercliffe, near Sheffield, on December 6, 1799, and was apprenticed to the lace trade in Nottingham at an early age.

From his father, William Stringfellow, who was noted for his mechanical ingenuity, John inherited his skill, which earned for him a considerable reputation as a manufacturer of bobbins.

After moving to Chard in 1820 he prospered in the lace trade and spent all his spare time on his experiments.

The people of Chard in 1948 point proudly to pictures of his

Continued in next column

INTO THE BLUE



One hundred years after John Stringfellow first flew his little plane the flying of model aircraft is still a favourite hobby with young and old alike. Here we see a modern enthusiast.

Symbol of a Nation's Unity

CECIL RHODES'S FINE GESTURE

WITH the change of Government in South Africa, the Union's official residence for its Prime Ministers has a new occupant—Dr Malan.

Groot Schuur, said to be the most beautiful building in all the Southern hemisphere, was the bequest of Cecil John Rhodes to the South African nation for the use of its Premier. All his life Rhodes dreamt of the day when South Africa would be a united nation, and he crystallised this hope in the building on which he spent a fortune. Situated on the slopes of Table Mountain, Groot Schuur was erected on the spot where in the days of the Dutch East India Company a giant barn had stood, hence the name, Great House.

Treasure House

It is fabulously beautiful, this white pillared and gabled home nestling in the embrace of the giant rock behind. Its marble halls and wide rooms are packed with a nation's treasures: books, objects of art, relics, and the personal mementoes of Rhodes's own remarkable career.

The first Prime Minister of a United South Africa to occupy Groot Schuur was the great Louis Botha. Since then a distinguished company of men have passed in and out of its gabled doors. Prime Ministers come and go, but Groot Schuur is a symbol of the Nation's unity—a reminder that whatever may be the fortunes and failures of the moment, South Africa is one and undivided for evermore.

MODEL PLANE—Contd

models in their town hall; their forerunners in 1848 called cheerful and vigorous John Stringfellow "The Flying Man," many regarding him as a harmless eccentric.

In his earlier experiments Stringfellow collaborated with Samuel Henson, another British pioneer, but Henson was more interested in the question of motive power for the proposed plane than in the actual design. In 1840, eight years before the first flight we have described, Henson had produced a model engine after "endless trouble."

"It was then that the genius of Stringfellow first became apparent," says Mr Davy. "Having been entrusted with the construction of a suitable engine, he produced one which was a marvel of ingenuity and proved highly successful."

"The amount of time spent in perfecting this and other machines indicates the painstaking manner in which Stringfellow undertook his work. His skill and perseverance triumphed."

Stringfellow died on December 13, 1883. Chard does well in honouring his memory, for truly was he one of the great pioneers of flight.

Back to Shakespeare's Stage

FOR the production of Sir David Lindsay's 400-year-old Scottish morality play, "The Satire of the Three Estates," which is to be presented during the Edinburgh Festival this summer, a form of the apron stage used in Shakespeare's time is to be used.

Old prints show us what this type of stage was like. It thrust its way out into the audience who surrounded it on three sides, while behind it was the inner stage which could, if necessary, be cut off from the main or outer stage by a curtain.

This was the stage as Shakespeare knew it, and it is as well to remember that the very construction of the stage had a definite influence on the shaping of his plays. In reading Shakespeare, for instance, we cannot help noticing the great number of short rapid scenes. This offered no difficulty to the Elizabethan stage-manager, for the outer stage, with the minimum of "props," could be transformed at a moment's notice into anything from Agincourt battlefield to the Senate House of Imperial Rome, while the inner stage was just as easily adaptable. Nowadays a

curtain has to be raised and lowered and unwieldy stage furniture and scenery must be moved, all tending to slow up action of the play.

One problem Shakespeare did have to face was the disposal of dead bodies left on the apron stage at the end of a scene. There was no curtain to come down so that the "corpses" could rise and leave the stage unseen by the audience. Shakespeare solved the problem when Hamlet kills Polonius behind the arras by making Hamlet pick up the body of Polonius and carry him off-stage. A more formidable proposition faced the playwright at the end of Hamlet, where the outer stage is literally strewn with dead bodies. This problem also Shakespeare solved triumphantly by forming a grand funeral procession and having all the bodies borne off in great pomp to the sound of trumpets.

In the production of The Three Estates there will be practically no stage props or scenery, and the dramatic effect will depend on the movement and grouping of the characters and on the elaborate and striking costumes—another feature of the Elizabethan theatre.

TO RACE FOR BRITAIN



Miss Joyce Richards, Britain's sole representative in the Olympic canoe racing at Henley, is here seen practising on the reservoir at Elstree in a special lightweight kayak.

THE PROBLEM OF EUROPE'S DISPLACED PERSONS

MORE than three years have passed since Nazi Germany laid down her arms. At that moment the gates of a vast prison camp where millions of Allied nationals were enslaved were opened wide. What has since happened to that vast multitude of liberated Europeans?

Soon after the Germans had surrendered an unprecedented migration home began for these captives, and more than seven million men, women, and children were moved back. But the surprising thing about the Displaced Persons, as the former slaves were called, was that all of them did not want to go back.

Many of the East Europeans who heard of great political changes in their own countries refused to return to them, and declared that they would prefer to go to other parts of the world. Only a few countries, however, were prepared to take the unfortunate DPs, and even then only in small numbers.

New Homes For Thousands

It is to Britain's credit that, so far, she is leading the world in the number of DPs, or, as they are now called, European Voluntary Workers, accepted for resettlement. There are in this country at present no fewer than 40,000 Poles, Balts, and Ukrainians, all of them recently arrived from Germany.

Other countries which have accepted the DPs are Belgium (17,000), France (14,000), Canada (11,000), Palestine and Argentina (5,000 each), Brazil (3,000). The United States, which restricted its immigration quotas in 1924 to 150,000 persons a year from the Old World, has taken so far only 12,000 DPs; but there is hope that special legislation will soon authorise the American Government to accept 200,000 of these unfortunates.

Yet not only generosity, such as Britain has shown, should prompt various nations to accept these useful citizens-to-be. Self-interest, too, ought to play a bigger rôle in this business of immigration.

Men and Materials

In a score of displaced persons' camps today there are, for example, 7835 shoemakers who are not making shoes. In various parts of the world, on the other hand, there are warehouses full of leather waiting to be made into shoes; and in still other places people are walking about without any shoes, or with cardboard stuffed into gaping holes in their footwear. The obvious solution for such a situation is to bring together the idle shoemaker, the idle shoe leather, and the people with shoes stopped with cardboard, or no shoes at all. That is exactly what, in the teeth of great difficulties, the International Refugee Organisation (I.R.O.) is trying to do.

Not only are there these thousands of unemployed shoemakers in DP camps in Germany and Austria and Italy, but there are also large numbers of men and women skilled in other work. The list of occupations in which DPs are skilled runs through butcher, carpenter, painter, and quarryman to welder, and X-ray technician.

A factor which should help in getting the DP problem settled is that 87 per cent of them are young, still under 45 years of age and fully capable of undertaking

hard work. But most DPs are members of family groups and therefore when moved must be accompanied by their families. This means that the various countries of immigration cannot hope to solve this great international problem of DPs by permitting the immigration of only young and vigorous people. If they wish to lighten the burden of the I.R.O. (which really means their own and their taxpayers') they will have to move the DPs in families, including aged parents.

Despite the great difficulties which still exist in resettling the 600,000 DPs not a week passes without ships or planes leaving the shattered ruins of Germany or Austria for distant lands—Canada, Australia, Brazil. In those forward-looking countries the DPs hope to regain what many of them feared they had lost for ever—freedom, independence, and self-respect.

The interest of the freedom-loving world in the DPs of all races and religions must not wane until all have found new homes and dignifying work.

Choosing Our Railway Colours

THIS summer we are to have an opportunity of choosing colours for the engines and coaches of British railways. On 14 main line and cross-country express services there will be trains painted in different experimental colours.

After seeing the trains the public are invited to write to Box A, the Railway Executive, 222, Marylebone Road, London, N.W. 1, stating which colour they prefer.

The experimental colours are: most powerful express passenger engines—blue with lining of red, cream, and grey; other express passenger engines—green with lining of red, cream, and grey; mixed traffic engines—black with lining of red cream and grey; freight engines—black.

Main lines corridor trains—(a) plum and spilt milk colour lined with bands of yellow-maroon-yellow, separated by lines of spilt milk colour; (b) chocolate and cream lined with black and golden yellow.

Local suburban steam trains—maroon lined with golden yellow-black-golden yellow; multiple-unit electric coaches—green.

Our letters expressing our opinions about these colours will be studied at Railway Executive Headquarters, and the results will be published.

GOOD EXAMPLE

As part of their recent salvage campaign a London suburb offered tickets for the local cinemas in exchange for bundles of waste paper. These happy youngsters made sure of seeing their favourite film stars, and here they are on their way to collect their tickets.



A Cinema Pioneer

A PIONEER of the cinematograph, and a scientist of photography, M. Louis Lumière, has passed on in France at the age of 83.

M. Lumière, with his brother Auguste, gave in Paris in 1895 the first cinema show at which people paid to go in. This was the show at which spectators recoiled in their seats in alarm at the sight of a train coming straight at them—fearing that it was coming right out of the screen.

M. Lumière was also responsible for the development of other new techniques in photography. He was President of the Council of the French Physical Society.

CONSTABLE OF THE TOWER

FIELD-MARSHAL Lord Wavell has been installed as Constable of the Royal Palace and Fortress of the Tower.

The Tower of London, as it is more familiarly known, has had a Constable in charge ever since the White Tower was built by Gundulf for William the Conqueror in 1078. Such famous names as Geoffrey de Mandeville, Thomas Becket, the Duke of Wellington, and Lord Napier appear in the long list of Constables.

THE "HONEST ROUGH SEAMAN"

A FINE figurehead, carved to represent the famous 17th century Vice-Admiral, John Benbow, has been placed just inside the main gates at Portsmouth dockyard. It once belonged to HMS Benbow, built in 1813.

John Benbow was born in 1653, the son of a Shrewsbury tanner. He is remembered chiefly for the heroic manner of his death. In 1702 he was commanding a force of seven ships in the West Indies. He engaged a superior French squadron, but most of the captains of his own ships refused to come to his assistance. It seems they were annoyed with the "honest rough seaman," as he was known, because of his bluff language to them previously.

So Benbow in the Breda fought it out for four days almost without help. His right leg was smashed by a chain-shot, but he had himself carried to the quarter-deck and went on directing the fight. "I had rather have lost both legs than have seen this dishonour brought upon the English nation," he said. "But, hark ye—if another shot should take me off, behave like men and fight it out!"

He died of his wound, but the Benbow spirit lives on in the Royal Navy.

WORLD NEWS REEL

EGG BOMB. A flamingo's egg, being flown to Britain, exploded in an airliner over the Mediterranean not long ago owing to the rarefied atmosphere.

At the Canadian International Trade Fair, held recently at Toronto, there were 1540 exhibits from 32 countries; more than 200 exhibits came from Britain.

The Soviet Government has reduced by one half Finland's remaining reparations debt of 150 million dollars. The original indemnity was 300 million dollars.

REBECCA RETURNS. Back to Baffin Land has gone Rebecca, the 15½-year-old Eskimo girl who came to England over six months ago with Mrs Turner, widow of Canon Turner who was killed in a shooting accident at his Arctic mission station.

The aircraft carrier H M S Venerable, 14,500 tons, has been handed over to the Royal Netherlands Navy. She has replaced the Nairana, loaned to Holland two years ago, which now returns to the Royal Navy.

More than 1000 displaced persons from the British and U.S. Zones in Germany are working in the sugar-cane fields of Queensland and New South Wales.

FRIENDSHIP CLUB. The first Anglo-German club in Berlin since the end of the war has been opened. British and Germans will meet there for social entertainments and discussions, and all members will be equal. It is called the Grunewald Club.

For the first time for 244 years Gibraltar was without Royal Marines when the last remaining one, Sergeant Olander, left recently.

In 65 minutes, not long ago, two new ultra-light planes flew from Ostend to Folkestone using only 1½ gallons of petrol each, a record for cheapness. They were Fairey Junior single-seat aircraft, each with an all-up weight of 750 lbs.

DELHI'S DRY DAYS. In Delhi, every Tuesday is to be a "dry" day on which no alcoholic drink may be served in public places. August 15 (Independence Day), and October 2 (Mahatma Gandhi's birthday), are also to be included as dry days.

A hand-sized four-valve radio set is on show in Moscow.

In Italy, the rationing of food is to end, except for bread and spaghetti.

THE HALE TELESCOPE. The new 200-inch telescope on Mount Palomar in California, the most powerful telescope in the world, was dedicated recently and was named after the late Dr George Ellery Hale, who sponsored the project of building it.

The U.S. House of Representatives has passed a Bill providing dollars equivalent to nearly £2550,000,000 for the American Army, Navy, and Air Force.

A Queensland farmer has made a gift of 500 sheep, to be sent as canned mutton to the Salvation Army in London.

HOME NEWS REEL

FANCY-DRESS FISH. An opah, a fish very rarely found in British waters, was caught by a drifter near the Shetlands recently. A species of sunfish, this specimen was three feet long, weighed half a cwt, and had bright scarlet fins and blue-green, violet, and red sides, dotted with ovals of silver.

Mrs Edith Hunter, aged 63, of Leeds, recently attended the christening of her 53rd grandchild.

To endow a Chair and Department of Child Health at Queen's University, Belfast, the Nuffield Provincial Hospitals Trust has given £30,000.

CHILD ACTORS. The Home Secretary has appointed a small committee to consider under what safeguards of health, welfare, and education, children may be employed as film actors; and also to review the provisions governing the employment of children in theatrical work.

On June 19 the final of the Children's Dog Shows, organised by Our Dumb Friends' League, will be held in the Cockpit of Hyde Park, London, at 3 p.m., when 45 children and their dogs will take part.

SECOND AWARD. Rover Scout Patrick Smart, aged 18, of the 19th Exeter Group, has been awarded the Silver Cross for his gallant rescue of a man in difficulties in the sea at Dawlish in Devon. Four years ago Patrick won the Gilt Cross for saving a child from drowning.

The Girls' Life Brigade have just held a three-day International Rally, Display, and Exhibition, at Westminster Central Hall, London.

More than 2000 members of the Glasgow Battalion, Boys' Brigade, gave an open-air display at the Ibrox Stadium on a recent Saturday.

FOR SALE. An island of 1151 acres, with a population of just over 100, and containing two lighthouses, is for sale. It is Graemsay in the Orkneys.

The employment of children on Sundays has been prohibited by the Surrey County Council, and the hours during which they may be employed on school-days have been reduced from two to one.

The Lord Mayor of London's United Nations Appeal for Children has collected £500,000. The Appeal is to close officially on July 27.

QUEER HOMES. In a ventilator at Wimbledon police-station a pair of blue tits have hatched out a brood; and inside a cauliflower growing in a garden near York a linnet has made her nest and reared five chicks.

In Great Britain 3,000,000 family allowances are paid.

War Office plans for a firing range and military training area in the Peak District are being opposed by the Staffordshire County Council.

THE RIGHT ADDRESS. Bees have swarmed in Police-sergeant Bees's garden at Cradley, in Staffordshire.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

GUIDES IN GERMANY. There are at present 28 member countries of the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts and now that the Movement has started again in the British Zone of Germany it is hoped that German Guides will soon qualify for membership.

The Boy Scouts of America have bestowed on Lord Rowallan (Chief Scout of the Commonwealth and Empire) the award of the Silver Buffalo for his service to boyhood.

The Duke of Edinburgh, who was a Boy Scout when at school, has become Patron of the newly-formed B-P Guild of Old Scouts.

WAR ON FLIES

EDINBURGH, the first city in Britain to plan a full-scale campaign against flies, is to launch a big drive this summer against these common carriers of disease.

In giving details of the scheme Edinburgh's Chief Medical Officer, Dr W. G. Clark, mentioned that among the diseases commonly spread by germs carried by flies were typhoid fever, dysentery, diarrhoea, and infantile paralysis.

Flies which alight on unprotected food are the greatest danger. Edinburgh householders are being asked to co-operate by killing all the flies they see and making sure that food is covered, for it is said that the germ-laden fly that feeds in the sugar bowl today can produce nearly half-a-million eggs before the end of the summer. Men of the City Cleansing Department will remove Edinburgh's 4000 food bins and spray the surrounds with DDT, while special sprays, fly-swatters, and fly-papers will be available for use in homes.

Posters and pamphlets will not only give advice but will also exhort Edinburgh's citizens to do battle against this pest.

Cool Journey

PAINTED a bright mustard colour, a new type of fish van is now bringing fish from Penzance to the London markets in a fresher condition than has ever before been possible.

The new vans are airtight, and carry in their roofs a preparation of solidified carbon dioxide.

This preparation evaporates slowly, and chills the temperature to 36 to 40 degrees.

A FAMILY TRADITION

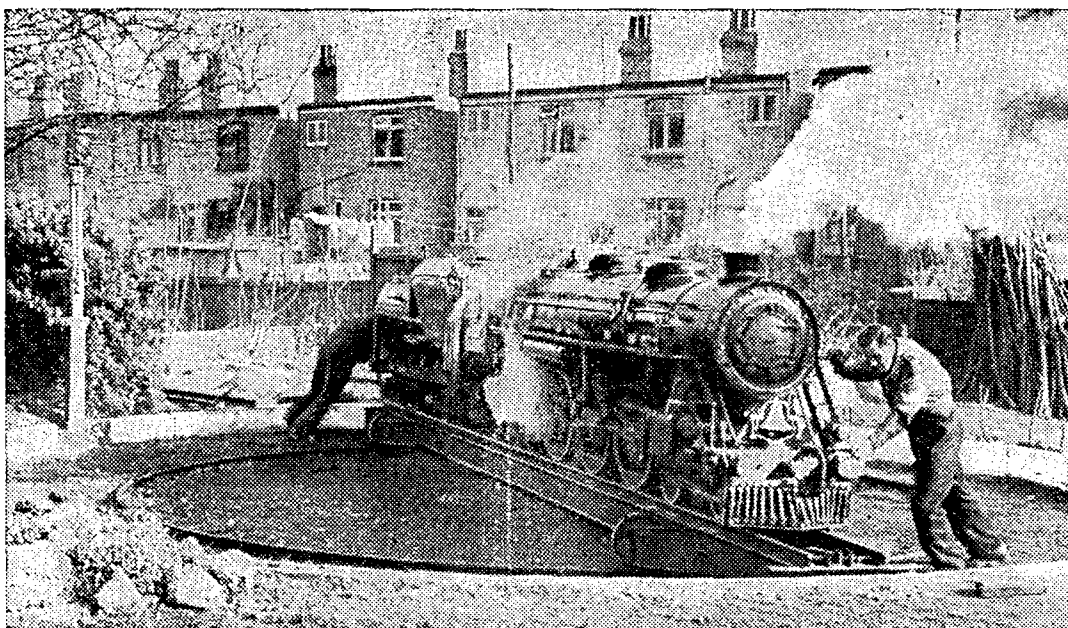
SINCE it was founded 31 years ago, the Nautical College at Pangbourne, Berkshire, where young men are trained for the Navy, has had a member of the Devitt family at the helm. That tradition is being maintained, for the other day Sir Thomas Gordon Devitt, a grandson of the founder, took over the chairmanship of the college. Sir Thomas achieved fame as a rugby footballer 20 years ago, and was "capped" for England several times.

The Nautical College at Pangbourne is a non-profit-making concern. That was one of the conditions on which it was founded by Sir Thomas Lane Devitt, a shipowner.

Chinese Mouth Organ



This is not a new type of pipe but a cheng, or sheng, such as was used in China 4600 years ago. It is believed to be the only one of its kind in London.



Turning Round a Little Engine

Ready to take holiday-makers on pleasure trips and local residents to business is this miniature engine of the Romney, Hythe, and Dymchurch light railway. The engines on this railway are models of some of the world's most famous engines.

A SWIMMING HOPE

HELEN YATES is a young woman who is determined to keep the Union Jack flying high in the swimming events at the forthcoming Olympic Games.

Born in Plymouth 27 years ago, Helen has been swimming since she was a tiny girl, and then, in 1938, she won the British backstroke championship. Then came the war and she joined the Wrens, but Helen returned to competitive swimming again when she was demobilised.

This summer, with the Olympics in view, Helen Yates has been well among the records. Recently she returned 2 minutes 50 seconds for the 220 yards backstroke—nearly 15 seconds better than the Southern Counties record. But Helen was not all out, for in practice she has made faster time still.

She has also beaten the previous Olympics record for the 100 yards backstroke, set up at Berlin in 1936, and as her trainer considers that she is now swimming faster than ever before, Helen Yates should be one of our most promising swimming prospects for the Olympics.

Puddings Into Dollars

AN Ormskirk man, Mr Eric Lavery, always liked the plum puddings his mother made, and treasured her recipe for over twenty years. Why not, he thought, begin to make mother's pudding for everybody? So he started in a one-room bakery in Ormskirk, turning out puddings for Lancashire housewives, who bought them by the thousand. This gave the alert Mr Lavery another idea. Why not sell mother's puddings overseas too, and particularly in the United States and Canada?

So the Ministry of Health gave him extra supplies of suet, butter, eggs, muscatels, and candied peel to conform to his mother's recipe, and now the puddings are going across the Atlantic in huge containers, bringing home dollars in return. No doubt Mrs Lavery had no idea that her tempting mixture would one day tempt dollars into Britain through her son's ingenuity and business ability. We hope America will enjoy the puddings as much as Lancashire.

£10 to £10,000

WHEN, in 1945, an R.A.F. pilot sent a windfall of £10 to a home for disabled ex-servicemen at Ealing, London, he thought no more of it.

But some of his friends heard of his gesture and formed a committee among themselves to raise some more money for the home. Dances, garden parties, concerts, and other activities were held and the fund gradually grew. Queen Elizabeth heard of their efforts and sent £50; old-age pensioners contributed more than £4300; and money came from the Dominions.

Now, nearly three years later, that £10 has grown into more than £10,000, which will provide St. David's Home with an open-air ward where the bed-ridden patients can enjoy the sunshine.

NORFOLK'S FLYING POSTMAN

THE experiment of a helicopter mail has been started in East Anglia. For three or four months this summer a Sikorsky S 51 helicopter will bob up and down across the flat, sleepy countryside delivering and collecting letters, alighting like a crow in places where it would be impossible for a plane to land.

At each calling place it comes down in a field near where a G.P.O. van is waiting. A mail-bag is taken from the helicopter, another put on, and the machine is up again like a lark in less than 60 seconds—enough to make a Norfolk dumpling feel dizzy in its saucepan!

Starting from Peterborough, the helicopter calls at King's Lynn, Wells, Sheringham, Cromer, Norwich, Thetford, Diss, Harleston, and finally arrives at Great Yarmouth, having covered 170 miles in two hours and 54 minutes. Its return journey, by a shorter route, takes two hours.

It is expected that the service can be carried out in almost any sort of weather. When the first flight was made recently, there were violent thunderstorms and low clouds, yet this postman with a giant's stride carried about 3500 letters, which reached their destinations that afternoon instead of the following morning, as would have been the case had they gone by train.

SNAKEY

"Now then, what are you two up to?" a policeman gruffly demanded of two boys he found tampering with the slot meter in a telephone kiosk at Tunbridge Wells not long ago.

Their answer somewhat shook him. "We've lost our snake in here," one of them said anxiously. "It's gone up the hole through which the money comes when you press button B, and it will not come down."

At that the policeman gave them what is known as "an old-fashioned look." But he phoned for a Post Office engineer, and meanwhile kept a close eye on the alleged unsuccessful snake-charmers.

However, when the engineer arrived and unscrewed the meter a grass snake, two feet long, was seen coiled up inside, peacefully sleeping among the wires and gadgets. It took some time for the boys to disengage their pet from the works and then, thanking the Law and the G.P.O. for their trouble, they walked off with the snake once again in their possession, coiled up in the pocket of one of them.

For the Classroom Wall

THE second Pictures for Schools Exhibition, organised by the Society for Education in Art, is to be held this year at the Tate Gallery, London, from June 18 to July 8. It will be open on weekdays from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m., and on Sundays from 2 p.m. to 6 p.m. Last year over 6000 children attended the exhibition and voted for their favourite picture; and £1542 worth of works of art were sold to Education authorities to adorn schools.

The purpose of the Exhibition, which is supported by the Arts Council, is to give Education authorities an opportunity to buy original works of art to place in their schools. The works include paintings, drawings, lithographs, wood engravings, and sculpture.

Those wishing to take parties from schools should send a card giving the time and approximate number to The Organiser, Pictures for Schools Exhibition, Tate Gallery, Millbank, S.W.1, at least four days before the proposed date of the visit.

A LINK WITH RHODES

ANOTHER link with the romantic age of Cecil Rhodes, Dr Jameson, and the Matabele Rebellion was snapped recently with the death of Mr Willem Manuel at the grand age of 90.

Mr Manuel was a coloured man of the Cape who became a driver for Rhodes on the historic trip to Bulawayo when trouble was brewing with the Matabele king, Lobengula. When war broke out, he fought with the British South African Police and was wounded. In the unhappy Jameson Raid of 1895 Mr Manuel drove for the doctor, and for his services he was given a large piece of ground in Rhodesia.

Manuel's love of mules and the great coaching days before the railroads came to Rhodesia outlasted the death of Rhodes and Jameson. For many years he was in charge of a mail coach.

A Bar of Chocolate

A NEW book called A World-Wide Business, now being distributed by the University of London Press for Messrs Cadbury, tells of the fascinating geographical background to a bar of milk chocolate.

Many industries, in many parts of the world, contribute to that toothsome bar, and this book with the help of many fine photographs, charts, and maps, tells of them all, taking the reader from the cocoa plantations of the Gold Coast, the cane-sugar estates of Trinidad, the Swedish forests which supply the wrappings, and the British dairy farms, to the chocolate factory itself, with its many intricate processes. Interesting chapters tell also of the economics of the industry, and of the transport and distribution.

THE LONG JOURNEY OVER

MRS EMILY RICHARD, who passed on recently at San Francisco at the age of 105, was in her young days a maid to Queen Victoria. She was born in Canada but went to England as a girl.

Another old American lady who recently finished her long journey was Mrs Lavinia Mount Minton, aged 103, who during the American Civil War served as a volunteer nurse. She passed on at Highlands, New Jersey, near her birthplace, leaving four daughters, 20 grandchildren, 18 great-grandchildren, and 17 great-great-grandchildren.

Highland Fling



A Scots lassie makes a graceful figure as she dances at a Highland gathering.



Chinese War Orphans

These Chinese children whose parents were killed in the war are out for their daily walk in the grounds of an orphanage at Tsinan, in the Shantung Province.

What of the Wimbledon Honours?

WIMBLEDON, the world's greatest lawn tennis tournament, opens next Monday (June 21). During the ensuing fortnight, writes the *CN Sportsman*, many hundreds of games will be played on its magnificent courts between the game's most eminent players, who will come from all corners of the globe.

Last year the two main championships—the men's and women's singles titles—were won by Americans, Jack Kramer and Mrs Margaret Osborne. Kramer will not be a competitor this year because he has become a professional, but his country is not likely to lose the title.

The American team is again a powerful combination and, despite the strength and brilliance of some of the challengers from other countries, it seems likely that one of the US stars will become the Wimbledon champion. The probable winner, according to the world's best tennis judges, is likely to be Frank Parker, who already this year has gained the French Championship.

We are not being unduly pessimistic, but it seems unlikely that one of our own players can

hope to withstand the challenge of the Americans—of Gardner Mulloy; Tom Brown (runner-up to Kramer last year); Bobby Falkenburg, a dynamic figure on any courts; and Budge Patty—to say nothing of Frank Parker.

A similar state of affairs may apply in the women's singles championship, for last year's champion, Mrs Osborne, will be trying to retain her title. At the age of 30 she is playing better than ever, but she will be strongly challenged by a fellow countrywoman, Miss Louise Brough. If the final is between these two forceful stylists, what a final it will be!

The Americans are now at their zenith in the tennis world, yet history shows that supremacy at Wimbledon has always run in cycles. First of all it was Great Britain, then Australasia; next came France; America; Britain again; and now the States for the second time. But although our own tennis strength is not comparable at the moment with that of America, Britain's chance will come again when some of our boys and girls have gained the experience that is so essential.

DR BLANK OF BEDSIDE MANOR

By calling his Manchester home Avago Mr Wilfred Pickles may be the first prominent radio man to name his house after his own popular programme. Yet he has been forestalled by other celebrities.

Mr Fred Davis, who recently wrested the Snooker Championship from Mr Walter Donaldson, lives at Llandudno in a house called Snooker; while Dunbolin in a town in Kent is the residence of Mr "Tich" Freeman, who took hundreds of wickets for Kent and England with his slow bowling before the war. The portly but skilful xylophonist, the late Teddy Brown, used to live near Rustington in Xylophone House.

This idea has been carried much further in the United States where a retired professor of mathematics christened his seaside cottage After Math, and a New York dentist called his home

Tooth Acres. A Connecticut house named Bedside Manor belongs, of course, to a doctor.

But even ordinary folk have been just as ingenious in finding distinctive names. Mr F. W. Stevens, of Froglands, Cheddar, for example, owns a model railway worth several hundred pounds and lives in a house called, appropriately, Weelsanrayles. Many towns can boast Dunromins or an Atlasta House, names which speak for themselves.

Perhaps the most amusing house name, however, was adopted by Gustave Doré, the famous French artist. Disdaining words, he painted over the doorway of his villa on the outskirts of Paris six notes of music in the treble clef, "Do, Mi, Si, La, Do, Re," which when spoken, sounds like Domicile a Dore, meaning The Home of Doré.

June 19, 1948

THE FILMS WE LIKE

WHAT kind of films do boys and girls prefer?

The 1948 report of Children's Entertainment Films has some interesting things to say about the likes and dislikes of cinema-goers between 7 and 14.

The films produced for CEF are shown in the Odeon and Gaumont-British children's cinema clubs, which are attended weekly by about 400,000 young people.

Probably CEF's most popular film so far is *Bush Christmas*, the Australian story in which the main characters are aged six to 12. This film, as well as *The Little Ballerina*, *Circus Boy*, and *The Boy Who Stopped Niagara* (a Canadian film) have also been shown in adult programmes and have been much appreciated.

A very popular film was *Jean's Plan*, a story with a background of English canals, and with a girl as the chief character. Well received, too, were the first serial film for young people, *The Adventures of Dusty Bates*, and the first serial cartoon, *Squirrel War*.

Natural Good Taste

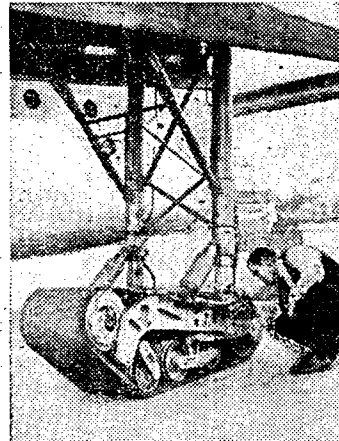
It has been found, says the Report, that young film-goers prefer stories in which the characters are of their own age; they like grown-up characters to be either young and attractive or very old and endearing. They like plenty of action and little dialogue, simple plots, open-air settings, scenes with animals, and also characters who reappear in successive stories or episodes. Young folk are not particularly interested in star performers.

CEF has always worked on the principle that the natural taste of the children is good, and this faith has, so far, been amply justified.

In 1947 the CEF, which is part of Mr Rank's organisation, produced 44 films. Its 1948 plans include a film which is to be made in Southern Rhodesia with children taking the chief parts. This film, called *The Snakeskin Belt*, is an adventure serial in six episodes.

CEF are helped in their excellent work by an Advisory Council under the chairmanship of Lady Allen of Hurtwood. Many of their films have recently been issued in 16 mm size so that children can see them in schools, village institutes, and so on. Information about these can be obtained from the GB Film Library, Aintree Road, Perivale, Middlesex.

Aerial Caterpillar



A new idea in aircraft undercarriages is this track-tread gear, invented in America.

The Editor's Table

ARTS OF PEACE

PRINCESS ELIZABETH, when she recently launched the plans for the Festival of Britain, 1951, uttered these significant words: "At a time when the world is racked with uncertainties there is a special virtue in dwelling upon the arts of peace." This concentration on the arts of peace and all that they imply for our own and all other nations will ensure the outstanding splendour of the year which celebrates the centenary of the Great Exhibition of 1851.

The years in between have written tragedy as well as triumph into the story of our people, and it is time that the arts of peace were exalted again into their supreme position. "To keep our freedom," said the Princess, "we have made heavy material sacrifices, but we have certainly not forfeited our opportunities of leadership in the world of ideas." That is the foundation faith of the new enterprise which must capture our people's vision and imagination as that exhibition is built up during the next three years.

To display the practical accomplishments of scientists, artists, craftsmen, and technicians is the highest ambition of any nation. These are the arts of peace which are the paramount glory of man's mind, and at no time was the possibility of displaying that glory greater than now. Miracles of speed, light, power, and sound have swept into human keeping since 1851. Man has knocked at the doors of the world's secrets and has revealed many of them, and by his latest discovery of atom structure has laid open the core of the universe itself.

All this wonder, however, is a challenge to man's purposes. Will he use it constructively or destructively? We stand now before that vast question mark and must soon give an answer to its tremendous challenge. By 1951 much of the answer may have been supplied, and the broad and happy road of the arts of peace opened up for the enjoyment of all men.

SUCH is the hope of Princess Elizabeth and of those who are planning the enterprise of 1951. It is a bold plan, conceived in a day of uncertainty when Britain's own future is in the balance. Its very audacity is a pledge of its triumph and an indication to the world that Britain is marching out of gloom into the sunlight.

GOLDEN FLOWERS

THE buttercup is like a golden cup. The marigold is like a golden frill. The daisy with a golden eye looks up. And golden spreads the flag beside the rill.

Christina Rossetti

SIMPLER YET NOBLER

ERECTED 60 years ago, the big and over-elaborate reredos in St Paul's Cathedral has never pleased many admirers of the building as a whole. It certainly did not accord with Wren's written intention for the high altar to stand under a baldachino (canopy) supported by four wreathed pillars of the richest Greek marbles. Wren's idea was to enable the curve of the apse to be seen from the west doors themselves. We are glad to learn that the Dean and Chapter have adopted a design based on Wren's proposals, and other modifications are to make the eastern bay of the Cathedral more in keeping with its great architect's scheme.

Trained Hands and Brains

CN readers are well aware of the supreme importance of education, not only for its own sake—though that is a priceless benefit—but because it will keep Britain in the forefront of industrial nations and so enable the future citizens of this little island to earn their daily bread.

It is therefore encouraging to hear that the new National Advisory Council for Industry and Commerce is now established. It has been set up to advise the Ministry of Education on the development of a sound system of education in all branches of industry and commerce. The Council's members have been appointed, and they consist of leading industrialists, trade union representatives, university professors, and educationists.

At the Council's first meeting, recently, the Minister of Education spoke of the needs of industry and commerce for "trained hands and brains."

Britain's future depends on both these assets.

Penalty

THOSE who place their affections at first on trifles for amusement will find these trifles become at last their most serious concerns. *Oliver Goldsmith*

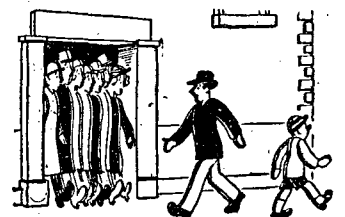
Under the E

A WOMAN wanted to change her butcher because he supplied inferior meat. The butcher thought it a bit tough.

A LONDON schoolboy repairs his own shoes. His friends say the work is beneath him.

SOME people do not understand our problem regarding food. But they seem to take it all in.

A WATCH is being kept for caterpillars in Essex. But they can't tell the time.



THERE will be more flat dwellers in England in future. Packed like sardines?

Richard Jefferies

FOR a week, beginning on June 19, Swindon, in Wiltshire, is celebrating the centenary year of Richard Jefferies, who was born near the town on November 6, 1848. It is particularly fitting that honour should be given to this nature lover in the days of high summer.

On Saturday there will be a pilgrimage of the Workers' Educational Association to Way House Farm where Mrs Jefferies was born, which is next to Gate Farm, birthplace of Richard. During the week will be shown a film made by a local unit; it illustrates scenes from Jefferies' books taken in their actual settings.

It is a happy idea for Swindon to turn aside for a while from its busy life to commemorate the short life of this student of nature—he died in 1887—whose heart was filled with a deep mystic love for the birds, little animals and insects, trees and flowers about which he wrote with such rare understanding.

OLD SCOUTS ARE GOOD SCOUTS

THE Chief Scout, Lord Rowallan, announced recently the formation of the B-P Guild of Old Scouts, as an extension of the Scout movement. It is hoped that the new Guild will eventually become international.

This new organisation is for those who, now over 18, have been active Scouts, and they must be willing to reaffirm the Scout Promise and interpret it with a man's understanding.

The influence for good spread throughout the world by the Boy Scout movement is beyond assessment; and with a strong Guild of grown-ups keeping ever before them the spirit of the Scout Promise and Law the strengthening of that influence will be assured.

JUST AN IDEA

As the proverb has it, when two people quarrel both are in the wrong.

THINGS SAID

WE are convinced that there is among both Arabs and Jews a large majority of moderate and peaceful men and women who would welcome nothing more than the prospect of a lasting and just peace.

Ernest Bevin

THERE can be no finer experience for a youngster than to play his part in the corporate life of a ship's company.

Admiral Sir Percy Noble

THERE exists in the United States an overwhelming demand for some agreement to wipe out fear of war and to bring about a return to normal conditions.

The U S Secretary of State

THE conscience of our nation has been roused, and not for a day longer than necessary should any of our people have to live in sordid, insanitary, and overcrowded houses.

The Archbishop of York

Lend Them a Hand

PRINCESS ELIZABETH spoke for one of the finest causes in the world when she presided recently at the annual meeting of the NSPCC. She pointed out that next month the Society will celebrate its 64th anniversary, and that during its life it has helped nearly six million children.

The work of this noble movement is, unhappily, as necessary as ever, for, the Princess reminded us, last year the Society investigated 41,000 cases involving the welfare of 100,067 children.

"A good home life is the rock on which a child's future is founded," said Princess Elizabeth, and all of us who have this blessing should lend a hand to the unfortunate ones who are deprived of it. An example of the scale of generosity which the NSPCC deserves was the handing to Princess Elizabeth by Mr J. A. Rank of a cheque for the £21,000 collected in cinemas for the Society's funds.

SUMMER RAIN

O GENTLE, gentle summer rain,
Let not the silver lily pine,
The drooping lily pine in vain
To feel that dewy touch of thine—

To drink thy freshness once again
O gentle, gentle summer rain!

In heat the landscape quivering
lies;

The cattle pant beneath the tree;
Through parching air and purple
skies

The earth looks up, in vain, for
thee;

For thee—for thee, it looks in
vain,

O gentle, gentle summer rain.

Come thou, and brim the
meadow streams,

And soften all the hills with mist,
O falling dew! from burning
dreams

By thee shall herb and flower be
kissed,

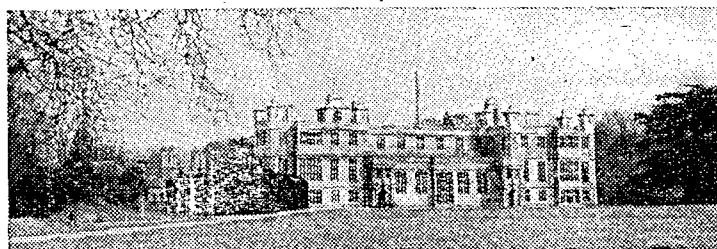
And Earth shall bless thee yet
again,

O gentle, gentle summer rain.

W. C. Bennett

An Essex Treasure House For the Nation

A PALACE of splendour and grace has passed into the possession of the nation. It is Audley End, near Saffron Walden, Essex, one of the most magnificent houses in England, which has been bought by the Ministry of Works from Lord Braybrooke to be preserved as an ancient monument. Audley End will be no empty mansion into which the public will be admitted, for Lord Braybrooke is to lend its furniture to the Ministry of Works. It may also be used as a conference centre.



Audley End was built at the beginning of the 17th century by Lord Suffolk, the Lord Treasurer; and King James I, staying there, remarked sarcastically that it was too large for a king but might do for a Lord Treasurer!

The Audley End we see today, however, though still a building of grandeur and dignity, is smaller than the original palace, which covered five acres. In the 17th century part of it fell into decay and had to be demolished.

John Evelyn, the diarist, saw it in all its glory in 1654, and described it as one of the stateliest palaces in the kingdom and said that its cupolas and other ornaments on the pavilions made it look "like a diadem."

His friend Samuel Pepys was likewise delighted with it when he was shown over the mansion by the housekeeper in 1660. But the part that seems to have pleased him most was the cellar. "Here I played my flageolette, there being an excellent echo," he

records. Seven years later he was back at Audley End and again made for the lower regions. "And indeed the cellars are fine, and here my wife and I did sing to my great content." What the servants thought of this "tripery" behaviour seems not to have worried the worthy Samuel.

One of the glories of Audley End is the Great Hall, one end of which is filled by a wonderful galleried oak screen dating from the time of James I. It is adorned by pairs of figures standing on richly-carved pedestals.

The chief library, with its Jacobean mantelpiece, is where the third Lord Braybrooke, who succeeded to the title in 1825 and is famous as the first editor of Pepys' Diary, collected the greater part of 10,000 volumes.

With Audley End have been acquired about 100 acres of parkland, described by an Italian visitor in 1669 as "the bosom of a beautiful valley, watered by several rivulets."

WORLD'S SPRINT RECORD

JUDGING by recent feats of American sprinters some phenomenal times may be expected at the Olympic Games.

Melvin Patton, a student at the South California University, was one of five men who shared the world's 100 yards record with a time of 9.4 seconds. The others were Owens, Wykoff, Joubert, and Jeffrey. Recently, however, in a race at Fresno, California, Patton set up a new record for the 100 yards of 9.3 seconds, a

time that was only dreamed of by pre-war athletes.

Mel Patton has made an amazing "comeback" to form, for last year he suffered a bad knee injury when his car broke down—and he tried to push it home! Today he is the world's fastest athlete.

A young coloured runner who has shown amazing form this season is Lloyd La Beach, of Panama, who recently beat the world record for the 200 metres with 20.2 seconds.

Houses and Noises

THE mobile laboratory of the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research has been making its first tour of investigation in Scotland. This laboratory on wheels measures and registers the amount of noise which penetrates into different types of houses, and the information is used for research on the materials and constructional problems of the building industry.

In Edinburgh it was discovered that some of the centuries-old buildings in the High Street have a high standard of sound immunity; this is largely due to walls two feet thick and a space beneath their floors filled with ashes—a device known as "deafening" in Scotland and "pugging" in England.

Even more interesting is the discovery that the standard of sound immunity in "prefabs" is higher than that of some houses built of brick.

GIFTS THAT COUNT

It is difficult to think of better ways of spending £134,684 than those of The Pilgrim Trust, which gave away this sum last year.

Among the Trust's good deeds was the contribution of £2000 towards the repair of the Milton Organ in Tewkesbury Abbey, so-called because Milton played on it. He did so for the pleasure of Cromwell, who had the organ removed from Magdalen College, Oxford, to Hampton Court. It went to Tewkesbury in 1737.

It is rare for the Trust's funds to be given for destructive purposes, but last year a sum was given to help in the purchase, for demolition, of an unsightly hotel which stood close to and marred the beauty of the ruins of historic Melrose Abbey, immortalised by Sir Walter Scott.

£1500 was given towards the purchase and demolishing of another hotel, this one standing on the group of prehistoric remains at Avebury, which has the relics of the largest circle of neolithic standing stones in the world, and the largest artificial mound in Europe.

The Trustees have helped the Bodleian Library, Oxford, to acquire the papers of John Locke, the famous 17th century philosopher. From these, new light can be thrown on Locke's teachings.

For these and many other gifts to preserve our heritage of beauty and things of historic interest, the people of the future will bless the Pilgrim Trust.

Highland Folk-Lore

YOUNG men and women from the Highlands who are attending Glasgow University have been invited by the Knightswood and District Highland Association, of Glasgow, to apply for grants of £50 which will enable them to carry out research work on the Gaelic language and the folk-lore and customs of the north and west of Scotland. It is intended that these students, during their summer holidays, should seek out and interview old people in the remoter parts of the Highlands who have, stored in their minds, a wealth of knowledge of folk-lore and customs which may well die with them, for it has never been recorded.

Editor's Table

PETER PUCK
WANTS TO KNOW

If a ship's skipper
knows all the ropes



AUSTRALIAN girls are fatter than English. Good all round girls.

□

ATTEMPTS are being made to stop schoolboys engine-spotting. It is the boys who will have to be spotted.

□

A HOUSEHOLD hint tells how to put a washer on a tap. Why not under it?

□

WILLESSEN children are to be given badges for good road safety conduct. Nothing makes them cross.

□

THE cheapest guest houses charge about £6 a head. And you have to take your feet, too.



THIS ENGLAND Dancing round the Maypole in the Bedfordshire village of Elstow

The Mighty Columbia

VANPORT, the little wooden town in Oregon which has borne the brunt of the mighty Columbia River's outburst, was visited by a CN correspondent at the height of its war activities. Built overnight by Mr Kaiser to house workers in his shipyards, the little town was entirely prefabricated in construction. Its small, square houses were built in circles on a slightly-raised hillside, and the force of the Columbia's flood must have been immense to have swept across road, railway, and up the embankment into the town.

Just outside the lovely city of Portland, which at this time of the year blossoms in roses, Vanport faces a river which appears, for all its width, peaceful and unthreatening in its course. In a drive along the magnificent boulevard on the southern bank the visitor will admire the broad expanse of the Columbia 400 miles away from its source in the Canadian Rockies. All its length it gathers, at this time of the year, snow melting under the summer sun.

One of the loveliest sights is the Multnomah Falls and its companion the Bridal Veil Falls where, over a precipitous rock high above the majestic stream, a force of water sweeps in beauty through the sunlight into the Columbia.

The Bird in the Bag

WHEN a mail bag reached the post office at Wick, in Caithness, the sorting clerk who opened it was surprised to see a sparrow fly out.

The bag had come from Lyth, nine miles away, and the sub-postmaster at Lyth explained that he kept a cat which hunts sparrows. It seemed more than likely, he thought, that to escape the clutches of the hunting cat, the poor sparrow flew into the open mail bag. Luckily for the bird the cat remained out of the bag, and so the sparrow was posted in safety to Wick.

Steps To Sporting Fame



One of the most popular of the Australian Test team is Keith Ross Miller, of New South Wales, one of cricket's best all-rounders.



Born November 28, 1919, he was named after the first airmen to fly to Australia, Sir Ross and Sir Keith Smith, and grew up to become a night fighter pilot in the Hitler war.



It was during the war that England first saw Keith as a cricketer. Playing as a member of the Australian Services team, his attractive personality made him a target for autograph hunters.

Keith Miller



He hits all round the wicket with great power, is a devastating fast bowler and an alert fielder. Keith enjoys his cricket and cricket crowds enjoy Keith—the Jolly Miller.

The Brave Old Duke of York

THERE are some interesting historical exhibits at this year's Antique Dealers' Fair at Grosvenor House, Park Lane, London, which is open until June 25. One of these is an inscribed gold box given by the City of London to the MP who, in 1809, brought about the resignation as Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the Duke of York, second son of George III.

This was the Duke who was the subject of the well-known song:

Oh, the brave old Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men;
He marched them up to the top
of the hill,
And he marched them down again.
And when they were up, they
were up, up, up;
And when they were down, they
were down.
And when they were only half-
way up,
They were neither up nor down.

The Duke had little capacity for leading an army and the rhyme referred to his unsuccessful campaigns in the Netherlands.

Among other items at the fair are a lovely glass goblet made by Verzelini in London ten years before the Armada sailed; and the only known relic of James Stuart, the Old Pretender, an antique walnut mirror bearing the Prince of Wales's feathers in silver.

The total value of the exhibits, none of which is less than a century old, is estimated to be over £4,000,000.

Re-laying the Railways

DURING this year British Railways intend to make a complete renewal of 1226 miles of railway track and a partial renewal of another 550 miles.

Great use is being made of the pre-fabricated method of track re-laying. New sections of track up to 60 feet in length are assembled beforehand and taken out to the site of the work. There, by means of cranes, sections of the old line are lifted bodily and loaded on trucks, and the new sections of track are then dropped into position.

A DOMINION CAPITAL'S PROUD CENTURY

IN the British Dominions a hundred years of history is a proud record, and it is this fact which will make Fredericton, the capital of New Brunswick, in Canada, go gay this summer and bring out its flags.

Queen Victoria gave Fredericton the right to call itself a city in 1848; but its story, though it goes back to the days of the French in Canada, really begins with the broadaxes and pioneering ploughshares of the American Loyalists who rather than forsake British life and ways after the American War of Independence went north into the Canadian provinces and founded fresh homes.

Only a spot in the wilderness in 1784, Fredericton was named after a son of George III, and the city today is proud of the simple frame building in which the first legislative council met. Then followed an achievement of which Fredericton is even prouder—the College of New Brunswick, to which the lumber men and the farmers and the fishermen began to send their sons. These "backwoodsmen" wanted their little capital to be a place of liberal education. In

the 1860's Fredericton imitated the Crystal Palace in an Exhibition Palace where it showed its engines and sections of vast trees from the interior, and awoke the imagination of its youth with dreams of future glory. It planned a great bridge across the St John. It built a cathedral, with stone dressings and doorways from England, and the nave itself a copy of the beautiful

Festival at Canterbury

AT the opening on June 19 of the annual Festival organised by the Friends of Canterbury Cathedral, there is to be a procession through the town illustrating agricultural life. This is to be followed by a service of thanksgiving in the Cathedral.

The Festival play this year, *Thor, with Angels*, has been written by Mr Christopher Fry. It deals with the struggle between Christians and pagans at a Jutish farmstead near Canterbury in A.D. 596. There is also to be a revival of Sir Sydney Nicholson's opera for boys' voices, *The Children of the Chapel*.

The Festival will continue until June 26.

church at Snettisham in Norfolk, a precious link between an English village and a Dominion capital.

Fredericton is now the organising centre of the important pulp and paper industry of New Brunswick, and its university pays special attention to the training of young men in forestry and its allied studies. Lord Beaverbrook, who is a native of the province, is now Chancellor of the university. Writers like C. G. D. Roberts, Bliss Carmen, and F. J. Sherman—all born in Fredericton—make it a sort of poet's corner of Canada.

Even today Fredericton is not a large city; it has about eighteen thousand people, but it is planning for 30,000. There is plenty of room for everybody who will come to this thriving, businesslike capital on the broad St John River—a city which values its English atmosphere, and remembers its proudest hour in 1939 when the King and Queen visited it.

Fredericton's quiet growth is typical of British overseas life, a development of character and worth finding fresh outlets in a young continent.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM—Picture Version of Shakespeare's Droll Comedy

Lysander and Hermia had run away from Athens because Hermia's father wanted Demetrius to marry her. Demetrius had come in pursuit of them, and Helena, who loved Demetrius, had followed him. Oberon, King of the

Fairies, had told Puck to put some magic love-juice on the eyes of Demetrius while he slept, so that when he awoke he would love the first person he saw—who must be Helena. Oberon himself went and put some of the

love-juice on the eyes of his Queen, Titania, because he wanted to play a trick on her. But Puck made a mistake and put the love-juice on sleeping Lysander's eyes, and the first person Lysander saw when he awoke was Helena!



Dismayed at finding herself alone when she awoke, Hermia hurried away in search of Lysander. Then a party of rustics arrived to rehearse a play they intended to perform before the Duke of Athens. One of them, Bottom, went into the bushes to await his cue to enter. There Puck put an ass's head on him. When Bottom, unaware of this, returned, the others fled in horror.



Bottom sang to keep his spirits up. This awoke Titania who came from her bower. Enchanted by the love-juice, she fell in love with Bottom. She told him he was wise and beautiful. "I wish I had wit enough to get out of this wood," he said. Titania replied: "Out of this wood do not desire to go; Thou shalt remain here whether thou wilt or no. I am a spirit of no common rate."



She called her fairies—Peasblossom, Cobweb, Moth, and Mustardseed—to wait on him. Bottom, still unaware of his appearance, bowed and said: "Good Master Peasblossom, commend me to Master Peascod, your father. And good Master Mustardseed, your kindred hath made my eyes water ere now." Titania smiled at him adoringly. "Come, lead him to my bower," she said to the fairies.



Meanwhile, Demetrius, tired of searching for Hermia, had fallen asleep. Oberon, finding that Puck had mistakenly put the love-juice on Lysander's eyes, now applied it to Demetrius. Then Helena arrived, followed by Lysander, making love to her. This awoke Demetrius who fell in love with Helena, too! Next Hermia appeared, amazed to hear her sweetheart, Lysander, courting Helena.

Everyone is in Love With the Wrong Person. Can Oberon Sort Them Out? See Next Week's Instalment.

The Children's Newspaper, June 19, 1948.

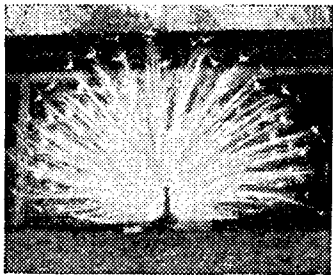
White Birds at the Zoo

By Our Own Correspondent

BIRDS which are completely white are as uncommon as they are beautiful, and they always attract an appreciative audience at the London Zoo. Oddly enough, the menagerie has recently received two such specimens. They are a white peacock and a white rook. The peacock, which the keepers were quick to name Snow White, is a gift from the Antwerp Zoo, and this lovely bird can now be seen at the peafowls' aviary, where he is drawing large crowds daily.

No one seems to appreciate these attentions more than Snow White. Although he has no mate to whom to exhibit his finery, he proudly displays his magnificent, dazzling fan incessantly to his human admirers. The phenomenon is not unusual, though. White peacocks always seem to display far more readily than do their normal-coloured relatives.

One result of Snow White's arrival is that the keepers are being inundated with requests for



Snow White displays his finery

the plumes of the bird when, in a few months' time, he begins to shed them. But willing though the men usually are to oblige visitors, the requests this time are not likely to be granted, as it is intended to send Snow White to Whipsnade before very long.

The other white newcomer, the rook, is an even rarer bird, for he is a true albino; that is to say, he has not only white feathers but pink eyes. And, as far as can be traced in the Zoo's records, he is the only albino rook ever to be exhibited at Regent's Park.

Blanco, as the keepers call this white rook, was found accidentally by a rook shooting party in Essex. A youth attached to the party was asked to shin up a tree to fetch down some dead rooks, when he saw the white rook sitting all alone in a nest. With very little difficulty he climbed to the nest and succeeded in capturing the bird which, because of its rarity, was saved from the fate of its kindred.

Blanco Asks For More

Now in the Zoo's eastern aviary, the white rook is making friends with his keepers, who are feeding him on a special diet consisting mainly of yolk of egg, a delicacy for which Blanco has such a weakness that he spends most of his time on a perch, shrieking for the next meal!

It is hoped that the white rook, still only a youngster, will grow up tame so that he can be seen in his aviary by visitors. There is a good chance that he will do so. The last tame rook the Zoo had, albeit a normal-coloured specimen, would not only come and sit on your shoulder but learnt several engaging tricks, one of them being to untie one's shoelaces, a prank of which he never tired.

C. H.

MACLEAN OF MOROCCO

ON June 15 just one hundred years ago, at Chatham, was born a Scot who was to live a great part of his romantic and adventurous life as an Arab. There must be many in Morocco who still recount his exploits.

Few men have had such a colourful career as Harry Aubrey De Vere Maclean, who was honoured in Britain and in Morocco for his services to both countries. He was the son of an Army doctor who came from Argyllshire and, finding life in an office too humdrum, he joined the 69th Regiment.

Harry Maclean soon found the excitement he sought when his regiment took part in an expedition to repel a raid which Fenians had made into Canada during 1870. The young Scot next saw service in Bermuda and then at Gibraltar.

Life as a Moor

He retired from the British Army in 1876, but the call of adventure came his way again within a year when he accepted an offer from the Sultan of Morocco, Mulai Hassan, to help to train an army of Moors. Before long the former British officer was made a kaid or chief and given charge of 400 warriors and the promise of a rise in pay when he knew enough Arabic to give his orders without an interpreter. Within three months he had learned the language and lived the life of a Moor.

Maclean found it hard work making his men efficient soldiers, for the suspicious Sultan did not want them to learn too much in case they might later become dangerous rebels.

The white kaid also had to contend with jealous Moorish ministers who resented his influence and friendship with the Sultan. Maclean accompanied his royal patron on many risky expeditions into the wilder parts of Morocco, including a journey to the city of Tafilet, hitherto barred to all Europeans. Out-

standing in character and physique, he was worshipped by his men and was an imposing figure in his native uniform.

Kaid Maclean helped the country of his birth by acting as an unofficial British agent at the Sultan's court and was rewarded with a knighthood in 1901 when he attended the Coronation of Edward VII with a Moorish delegation.

Two years later Maclean was captured near Tangier by the notorious rebel leader, Raisuli, but managed to escape with the help of a British consular agent. In July 1907 Maclean was again captured and this time was held to ransom. For seven months he courageously endured many hardships of imprisonment, but he was eventually released—with his health shattered—for a payment of £20,000.

Maclean was the adviser and confidant not only of the Sultan Mulai Hassan, but also served his successor, 'Abd-el-'Aziz. When this ruler was deposed, however, Maclean resigned his unique post and spent the rest of his life in Tangier and in Richmond, England. He died in the Morocco he loved in February 1920.

The Bagpipe Band

Throughout his career in North Africa Sir Harry Maclean wore Moorish costume and adopted native customs, but, like a true Scot, he retained his love of the bagpipes. He not only played them every morning, but he formed a bagpipe unit among his soldiers. He also performed on the piano, guitar, and accordion for the benefit of British and Moorish guests, whom he entertained lavishly. This versatile Scottish giant was also something of an inventor.

Presents For the Princess

ON some of the most remote islands in the world, in the south-west Pacific, the natives have been collecting coconuts and arrowroot in order to give Princess Margaret a purse of money in London on August 5 when she names the ship John Williams VI which will soon be sailing to visit them.

On the lonely atoll of Puka Puka, only two miles square and consisting of a very thin layer of sand on the top of the coral rock, the people have collected £90 for the Princess. They did it by giving copra, the husk of the coconut which is so valuable for making soap and glycerine. Only once or twice a year does a schooner call at Puka Puka as it

is over 700 miles away from the big island of Rarotonga where John Williams, the pioneer after whom the new ship is named, built his first ship.

Palmerston, between Rarotonga and Samoa, is another lonely island which in addition to sending £12 in cash sent two hats, a mat, and 14 belts for the Princess. The people there are nearly all descendants of William Masters, a castaway sailor who lived among them in the eighteenth century, and consequently the islanders nearly all speak a strange kind of English. There are less than a hundred islanders on Palmerston. Altogether the Cook Islanders have sent £1000 to London for the Princess.

REVIVING A RIVER

AFTER being "dead" for many years, owing to pollution from lead mines, the river Rheidol at Aberystwyth is alive again with trout. Fishermen had long since given up the river as a hopeless one for fishing, but last year the angling association introduced 2000 brown trout into the river, and they have lived.

Workers at the university college of Wales, who have been studying river pollution in West Wales for the last 20 years, have noted the gradual recovery of the Rheidol, in spite of periodic set-

backs when inactive lead-mines were temporarily reopened, and have recently experimented with remedial measures.

Tree planting on the banks and the growing of vegetation in the river bed have both helped to keep the river fresh, and old dumps of waste products, which retain large amounts of injurious lead and zinc sulphides, long after working ends, have been sown with fast-spreading plants.

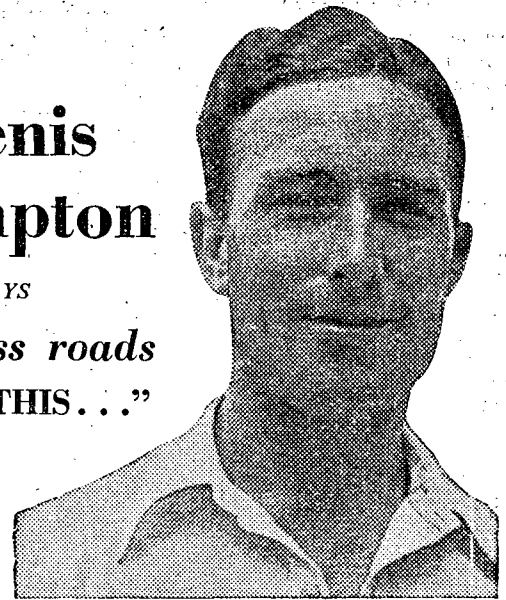
Salmon, too have been seen. So fishermen once more are looking forward to days on the Rheidol.

Brilliant England and Middlesex bat, and Arsenal winger...

Denis Compton

SAYS

"I cross roads like THIS..."



"Many a cricket match has been won by running singles — and in Soccer, of course, you need all your speed. But the road's no place for running — it's criminal to risk your life and other people's. I cross roads the proper way, like this:

- 1 At the kerb—HALT.
- 2 Eyes—RIGHT.
- 3 Eyes—LEFT.
- 4 Glance again—RIGHT.
- 5 If all clear—QUICK MARCH.

"I don't believe in rushing; it's better to wait till there's a real gap in the traffic.

"In both Soccer and cricket, there are sometimes risks you ought to take. But in traffic — never! It's just stupid to take risks where the results are so serious. To be a good Road Navigator, do your Kerb Drill as I do — and never try to sneak runs!"

Denis Compton

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THE BRAN TUB

IT WOULD

GRANDMA was attending the school sports meeting and was much interested in the tug-of-war. After a long tussle Grandma said, "But wouldn't it save a lot of trouble if they cut the rope?"

What Your Name Means

Gertrude ... spear maiden
Gilbert ... bright pledge
Gladys ... lame
Goddard ... divine firmness
Grace ... thanksgiving
Gregory ... watchman
Griffith ... red
Guy ... sense

Sticking to His Job

SAID the boss to a boy with strange taste
Whom he found, with his lunch eating paste,
"To stick to your job
Is praiseworthy, Bob,
But why this irrelevant haste?"

RODDY



"Do they taste the same in their jackets, Mummy?"

BEDTIME CORNER

Freddy the Frog

FREDDY the Frog lived in a little pond along the Willow Walk. He was so young he had still a bit of his tadpole tail left.

All his brothers and sisters had been caught by a boy when they were only two-legged tadpoles; and Freddy, because he was the only one left, was much admired by the water-beetles and the sticklebacks. This made him so conceited that he felt he was too grand to stay in the pond any longer.

So one hot June morning he said to his mother, "Goodbye. I'm going adventuring."

"You'd much better wait till it rains," Mrs Frog answered. "That's the usual rule."

But Freddy would not wait

to find out why. Off he went, hopping along the gravel path. And presently he became so dusty and so thirsty that he nearly suffocated.

"It's no good. I'll have to go back," he told himself.

His mother said nothing when she saw him return and jump thankfully into the pond. But the next day, when it was raining hard, she was not surprised to hear him say:

"Good-bye, Mother. I'm going adventuring."

Now, as he travelled comfortably along the gravel through the puddles made by the rain, he understood what she had meant yesterday.

Soon more and more young frogs from the ponds around joined him, till the whole pathway seemed alive with them. And at last they reached the great big river, and began to jump in.

This is the thing, thought Freddy, preparing to jump in too.

But just then he noticed that the swans and the big fish were gobbling the others up!

Instantly he turned and raced back home to the pond. For he knew now that it was the best place after all.



Jacko Up the Pole



WHEN Jacko heard of the prize—a fine iced cake—that went to the winner of the "greasy pole" competition in the local sports, he immediately pricked up his ears. "That's a 'piece of cake' for me," he chortled. Jacko began his climb and he had just reached the top when a party of rooks appeared and began pecking lumps from the prize that was so nearly his. Then, to crown it all, Jacko relaxed his grip and before you could say "Jacko Robinson," he was back on the ground again.

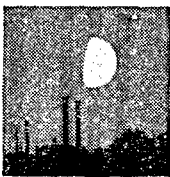
FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

Enterprising Sparrows. "Good dog Sue!" said Farmer Gray, patting the spaniel's sleek back. "She's chased all the sparrows away," complained Ann; "I like watching them feed with the chickens."

"Maybe," replied the farmer, "but the chickens need their wheat. There's plenty of other food available for the sparrows, and the rascals are well able to get their share. Sparrows eat many things, including grain, seed, and insects. If food is short in one district they will quickly flock to another, consequently sparrows seldom starve. Ability to adapt themselves to conditions is one reason why sparrows flourish although continually persecuted. Sparrows destroy harmful insects and grubs and this pays for their many sins."

Other Worlds

IN the evening Mars is low in the west and Jupiter is low in the southeast. In the morning no planets are visible. The picture shows the Moon at 9 o'clock on Wednesday evening, June 16.



THE BITTER END

WHEN we speak of the bitter end we often mean an unpleasant or undesirable finish, but the term originated in a way that has nothing whatever to do with taste or the usual meaning of bitter.

Bitts are a pair of posts on the deck of a ship for fastening a rope or cable. When the bitter end is paid out there is no rope left to wind round the bitts.

Children's Hour

BBC Programmes from Wednesday, June 16, to Tuesday, June 22.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 Clara Toad's Reward—a story; The Haunted Lighthouse; Songs; St Albans Pageant—a talk. North, 5.0 Children of Other Lands—Belgium; Railway Quiz.

THURSDAY, 5.0 Nicholas Thomas in Trouble (2). 5.15 The Railway Children (Part 1). Midland, 5.0 Pirates' Creek (4); Archie and the Golden Bus—a story; Violin. North, 5.0 Adam of the Road (Part 2). Welsh, 5.30 Choir of St Winifred's School, Llanfairfechan.

FRIDAY, 5.0 The Shining Stones (Part 2); Letter from Switzerland (2).

SATURDAY, 5.0 A Tusker Story; International Music Festival. N. Ireland, 5.0 Visiting a Country School; All Aboard the Saucy Sue; Indian Childhood—a talk. North, 5.0 Stuff and Nonsense.

SUNDAY, 5.0 The Story of Louisa M. Alcott.

MONDAY, 5.0 Naughty Sophia (Part 5); Records. 5.35 Boyd Neel Talking. N. Ireland, 5.0 The Fish of Knowledge—a play. 5.35 A Talk; Hand-Bells; Choral Speaking. North, 5.0 Nursery Sing-Song; Story; Wandering with Nomad.

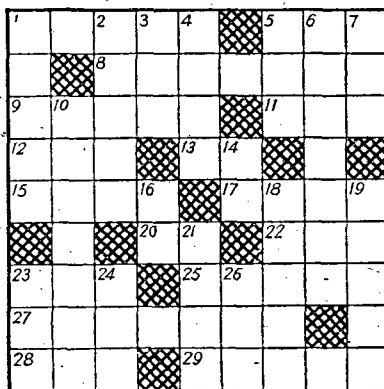
TUESDAY, 5.0 The Family From One-End Street (3); Competition Results. 5.35 More Adventures in New Guinea. North, 5.0 The River Bandit (Part 5); Music; Current Affairs. Scottish, 5.0 The Bird Man. 5.15 Songs; Fête Days in France.

Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 A piece let into a dress. 5 The sheltered side. 8 Zealous. 9 To chatter. 11 Girls' Training Corps. 12 A spike of corn. 13 A printer's measure. 15 To hearken. 17 The thrust of a pointed weapon. 20 A conjunction. 22 Wrath. 23 Night-hunting bird. 25 Submits to commands. 27 An artist. 28 Organ of vision. 29 "I am here" to the young scholar.

Reading Down. 1 To urge forward. 2 Withers. 3 To devour. 4 Big plant. 5 A limb. 6 The wide mouth of a river. 7 And so on. 10 Where trains run. 14 Manuscript. 16 A preposition. 18 Rows. 19 A broom made of twigs. 21 A duty list. 23 Poetic term for open. 24 To rest horizontally. 26 Where you rest.

Asterisks indicate abbreviations. Answer next week



LAST WEEK'S ANSWER

What Am I?

The word was Late (teal, tael, tale)

Tongue Twister

SHYLY and softly Sue sang a short sweet song.

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